About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

OHN DREW has left the Frohman management and will star under the direction of John U. Williams, who recently resigned as bueiness manager with the Frohman Company. Mr. Drew's first appearance under the new order of things will be in a play by Langdon Mitchell entitled "Major Pendennis." It will be a dramatization of episodes from Thackeray's novel "Pendennis." Mr. Drew will play the part of the Major. The New York opening will occur on or about Oct. 2.

Mr. Drew leaves the Frohman management amicably. Mr. Williams will be his third manager. The first was Augustin Daly. They severed their business relations in 1892, and Mr. Drew became a star under the direction of Charles Frohman, appearing as Paul Blondet in "The Masked Ball," at Palmer's Theatre. Maude Adams was in the same cast. For years John Drew's appearance at the Empire has been generally regarded as the fermal opening of the New York theatrical season.

NEW O'HIGGINS-FORD PLAY ▲ comedy by Harvey O'Higgins and Harriet Ford entitled "Mr. Lazarus" will be tried out in June. Henry E. Dixey will have the title role.

COL GREEN INTERESTED. It is generally conceded that Cot. E. H. R. Green, son of Hetty Green, is financially interested with McGarvie & Baber in the plan to have a big corusement park in the Bronx. The site is at West Farms, near One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Street.

"CIVILIZATION" BOON. Thomas H. Ince announces that his eleven-reel film "Civilization" will be produced at a Broadway theatre within a fortnight. While he doesn't say it, the theatre will likely be the Criterion. A. H. Woods has become Criterion. A. H. Woods has become interested in the venture with Mr. Ince. It has taken more than a year to make this film and the expense has mounted up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. The story of the picture is said to be an eloquent argument in favor of world-wide peace. A score by Victor Schertsinger will be interpreted by a large orchestra as the film is shown.

LEW'S TRUNK GOES ASTRAY. Lew Dockstader, who is impersonating Col. Roosevelt in vaudeville, has a trunk which is literally covered with labels. One of these bears the name "Roosevelt" in large letters. Arriving in Boston the other day the Arriving in Boston the other day the comedian (meaning Mr. Dockstader) learned that a baggage man had sent the trunk to Detroit, whither Mr. Roosevelt had gone to give Henry Hend and other pacifists a good talking to. Lew did some telegraphing and the trunk was returned to him, but not until after he had been forced to go on the stage in his street. to go on the stage in his stree clothes.

"I was glad to get the trunk," said he, "but I was disappointed on open-ing it. I thought I might find a Flivver auto in it, but I didn't."

A POEM TO CHARLOTTE.

Pamed Charlotte, in your girlish grace,
Your perfect pose, hour fearless.
You seem, of all the runner race,
The naisd nymph and noise.
The naisd nymph and noise.
Tour fragile figure robes in white
Heminda me of some fair; bold
With crimon cheeks, with eyes alight,
And treases of symp gold.

Would that we had a poet's pen. To paint you as you really are. Upon the ice, in sight of mon.

A schrillating star:

For while the others praise desire, you are anartists so sucreme.

As to be classified for nerse.

The one stupendous scream!

BY WAY OF DIVERSION

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

Jim Griggs, a youth of Pinkleville, was kicking t'other night. Said he: "I ain't no braggart, but I think I'm "I ain't no braggart, but I think I m passin' bright, and yet it seems I'm in a rut. I just can't get ahead, while Henry Johnson's makin' coin. He's lucky, on the dead." Old Peleg Lee just gave a grunt and took a fair- Theatre next Monday, and when the

REMEMBER THE FINE

MAY EVENING THAT

YOU DISAPPOINTED

THE GANG?

WOM TAHW

"S'MATTER, POP!"



AWK I JUTH FOUND HTIHT TAHT LITTLE FELLAH AN ME ITH



HASENPFEFFER - Which Will Become Exhausted First, Henry, His Wife, or the Subject?

By Bud Counihan



AN' CALL ME OUT ON STRIKES!

AY GOT YUN SPECIAL REASON!







FLOOEY AND AXEL-When It Comes to Figuring Things Out, Axel Is "There!"

STRIKE

**

By Vic GET DAS REASON FLOOEY ??? ·lie.

Over in Paterson, N. J., is a man who is an ardent admirer of Charlotte, the ice-skater at the Hippodrome. After witnessing her performance recently, he went home and ground out a poem about her. Very properly Charlotte instructed her press representatives to send the poem to us. It follows, in part:

| Tour perfect, pose, hour fearless poise, Tou seem of all the runner race, The naised nymols and moise. The naised nymols and moise day. He'll kink about his luck a lot; he'll have a heap to say about the day. He'll kick about his luck a lot; he'll have a heap to say about the breaks the game will give to others. That's a stall. To win, just keep on pitching, friend, with something on

> LEWIS HAS A NEW PLAY. Harry Lewis, co-author with Sey-mour Brown and Otto Hauerbach in "A Pair of Queens," has written a drama called "The Call of the Blood."

TO MOVE TWO SHOWS. The Messrs. Shubert are to shift two of their musical shows soon. 'The Blue Paradise' will move from the Casino to the Forty-fourth Street

YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT

TO NIGHT - AND

WHEN I GET BACK, IF

THERE'S A SPECK ON

THOSE DISHES- I'LL

"Robinson Crusoe Jr." will go into

SURE I WILL

GOSSIP.

Lew Fields in "Step This Way" will open in Atlantic City Thursday. Doris Keane will give her 250th London performance of "Romance"

sterdam Theatre June 1, beginning at 4 \$2. M. FOOLISHMENT.

"Oh. Henry you have left me dear; his leads here I all." She same, and those who heard her song Ibon' blame the low a bit.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "I made a resolution to give my wife all the money she asked for." "Did you break it?"

By Jack Callahan

TO RUB TOO HARD

YOU MIGHT WEAR

THE TEACHER BE CAREFUL NOT

WILL NEVER

RECOGNIZE

THE KID'S

THE EVENING WORLD'S Kiddie Klub Korner CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB COLUMN"

W. H. Hale, V. A. Edwards and J. H. Heagney have leased Electric Park, at Peckskell, for five years.

"Welcome to Our City," a new musical revue, will open at Reisenveber's, Columbus Circle, to-night.

F. Ziegfeld jr, has decided to auction the seats for the opening performance of the new "Follies," The sale will take place at the New Amsterdam Theatre June 1, beginning will get them very soon, because your letters are being carefully attended to and replied to in the order in which they were received by the Kiddie

> Remember, my dear cousins, that I am always glad to hear from you and answer your little questions in the Kiddle Klub column. COUSIN ELEANOR.

LETTERS FROM KIDDIES.

Dear Cousin Eleanor: I saw about your Kiddie Klub and think it was very good of you to start it. I am trying to become a member myseli by saving the coupons. I have my plans for the Kiddle Klub House ready and I hope to begin to draw it to-morrow. Wishing the club success, I remain yours,
BERNARD DYSON,

No. 1071 Franklin Avenue, Bronx.

My Dear Cousin Eleanor:
I am a little boy six years old and I
like to hear my mother read the
Sleepyland Stories. Sincerely yours,
TOD DUMONT,
174 West 109th Street, N. Y. City,
P. S.—My daddy's name is Thomas,
as is mine, but they call me Tod.

THE LITTLE CLOUD.

One bright summer day a fluffy little cloud was floating about in the blue sky. And, oh, how discontented it was on account of being so small that it was tossed about by every puff of wind and could not go where it chose.

"If I were a bird I could fly about where I would and sing so that kiddles would be glad to hear me," sighed the cloud. "Or if I were a sunbeam I could steal into some dark room and make it bright. Oh. I wish I were anything but a cloud too small to be of any use."

Now it chanced that while the cloud was complaining the earth was hot and dry and the flowers hung their heads. Soen all the clouds gathered together and the little cloud was among them.

"Why did you hide?" asked Timbo.

"Because I knew you were going to disobey who with boys who disobey your munner." said the King.

"I don't like to play with boys who disobey their munners."

Tim made up his mind that he would be good; but pretty soon a stung so that he could flot bear the pain. He howled, "Mee-ce-e-e-yah!" just like that. The little golden butterfly flew away and he never saw it was a pleasant song is one bent his was a pleasant song, so he bent his would and the flowers hung their heads.

The golden butterfly, oh, so gently! Just then something hit Tim on the hand that he would be good; but pretty soon a stung so that he could flot bear the pain. He howled, "Mee-ce-e-e-yah!" just like that. The little golden butterfly flew away and he never saw it was a pleasant song, so he bent his was a pleasant song, so he bent his was a pleasant song, so he bent his would and that feit like a red hot coal and stung so that he could flot bear the pain. He howled, "Mee-ce-ee-yah!" just like that. The little golden butterfly flew away and he never saw it was a pleasant song like this, "Bz-z-z-z-z-z-z-z" Tim thought it was a pleasant song like the could and song so that he could flot bear the pain. He howled, "Mee-ce-ee-yah!" just like t

Soon all the clouds gathered together and the little cloud was among them. Soon the rain came tumbling down to earth and the flowers lifted their heads

This is THE KIDDIE KLUB PIN. What you caught was a Butter-bee. Then the King clapped his hands three times—Pop! Pop! Pop!—just and smiled happily.

Then the little cloud felt that it was

helping to do a little good when it saw how glad everything on earth was and decided that nothing was too small to be of any use—Adapted from the In-dian.



Written Especially for

By Uncle Bill

SLEEPYLAND STORIES Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World.)

How the Butter-Bee Caught Tim When He Was Naughty. O^{NE} day Timmy went to Sleepy-land Forest and looked for the

King of the Woods a long time before he could find him. At last he this once. found him hiding behind a tree. "Why did you hide?" asked Timbo.

ceive a silver colored pin like the ene spewn

very carefully and took hold of the

Every kiddle who like that, and out came Dick and Joins the Klub will re- Ben, the King's strong men. The King said, "Take this naughty

boy home and tell his munner what he did." So Dick and Ben threw

show it to his munner and let it sing for her. He remembered that munner said he must never catch a butterfly, but this one was so nice that the thought he would disobey her just this once.

So the little boy reached over very, very carefully and took hold of the

printed in the Kiddle Klub Korner Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. each time bearing a number. The numbers will be printed in rotation You may start with any number, for instance to-day's, which is No. 10. When you have six coupons numbered in rotation, like 10-11-12-13-14-15 or 11-12-13-14-16-16, write your name on each and send them to the Kiddle Klub, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City, with a note, on which you must write your name, adnext flower. Timbo followed it. Then he thought it would be nice to take the pretty little butterfly home and horsies, as Chan would have done. Klub pin and a certificate of member-

HOW TO BECOME A

·KIDDIE KLUB · MEMBER

To join the Kiddle Klub save six pin

oupons like the one above. They are

PIN COUPON EVENING WORLD

"KIDDIE KLUB"

THE KIDDIE KLUB'S PICTURE CONTEST

OPEN ONLY TO "KIDDIE KLUB" MEMBERS.

THE EVENING WORLD will give five awards of One Dollar each for the best pictures of a Kiddie Klub "Klubhouse." sent in by Kiddie Klub members between now and June 1. The awards will be as follows:

\$1 for the best picture by a member not over seven years old.

\$1 for the best picture by a member eight or nine years old. \$1 for the best picture by a member ten or eleven years old.

\$1 for the best picture by a member twelve or thirteen years eld. \$1 for the best picture by a member fourteen or fifteen years old. The pictures winning the awards will be printed in this space during June, together with the artists' names. A new contest will be

conducted in June. Send your pictures, with your name, age and address, and the number of your membership certificates, to The Kiddle Klub Center Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, N. Y. City.

